Don't like to see your face
Don't like to hear you talk at all
I could be with Ann
But I'd just get bored

Can't even bring myself to call And I don't want to see you now Cause I know what you lack And I can't go back to that.

Whatever's all the same
Now there's nobody to know
And I can't recall-recall your name
All I can say is so.

Your life is white And I don't think I like You hanging around.